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The love of a brother



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Chapter 1 by 20hupj

I gazed into his eyes, the muddy green of paint gone wrong speckled with gold. He was my strong hold and with him my world was stationary, oblivious of the life that span around me. Without him I would be an empty shell without my other half. His hair fell over onto him eyes a mix of blonde and brown. His hair curled at the tips causing a shadow onto the depths of his eyes. I smiled up at him, the breeze ruffling my hair. He was my life, my one and only brother.

"She just will not eat!" the woman sobbed to the pyscharitrist, their conversation shielded from anyone else's ears apart from the girl who sat in the corner. The story was all over the news, boy dies suddenly, death completely unexpected. "Please I need you to help me, she's only a girl" pleaded the woman tears springing from her eyes. She gazed helplessly into the mans unwavering eyes. Her daughter gazed down at the floor, her eyes unmoving, skin translucent from sleepless nights.

"I've tried everything Mrs. Dandy but there isn't much we can do but let life go on. You need to just keep an eye on her until she start's going back into her normal ruitine" the pyscharitrist explained.

"But what about school. All she does is lie in bed!" the woman complained, fearful for her daughters future.

"You need to make her go on. It does no good for her physical and mental health. She needs to get his death back into the

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The girl listened to the two adult's quarrelling over her future. But no matter how much she concentrated on the conversation her mind kept slipping back to the night when it happened.

Chapter 2 by Anni Leigh (GONE...)



"Don't worry, nothing can happen to you as long as I'm here" Conor smiled as he held out his hand towards Georgina.

Even though three years separated the two, they were as close as can be.

"I don't think mum would let us do this" Georgina replied, anxious.

"Come on... It'll be fun".

Georgina couldn't refuse; she never could.

With a sigh, she took his hand and stepped onto the frozen pond.

She started sliding on her ice skates, but he held her firmly.

"It's always best when we're the only ones, right?" Conor chuckled, obviously amused his little sister was scared.

"But... Remember what happened last year to that little boy? I don't-" Georgina started, but Conor shushed her. "Oh stop. Just enjoy yourself for once" he smiled as he started skating, nearly sweeping Georgina off her feet.

"Slow down!" she shrieked as she swiveled along beside him, still clutching his strong arm. He did, knowing she would surely wake up the whole neighborhood if she screamed again.

"I don't know about this, I think we'd better head home. I have school tomorrow and it's already quarter past eleven".

"It's okay, just tell mum you're feeling ill. She always falls for it, you know".

Georgina had always been the straight A student, always doing homework weeks in advance. The total opposite of her brother, who couldn't care less about school. But he was going to graduate this year, and he would leave home after that to start his career as a professional rugby player, leaving her.

"Okay, fine. But I'm hanging on to you" she smiled.

They skated around the small pond a few times, stuck to each other like glue. It was on the fifth time around that Georgina heard a crack.

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